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The Mysterious Music of the. Ocean.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

Lenely and wild it rose, That strain and solemn music from the sea, As though the bright air trembled to disclose An ocean mystery.

Again a low, sweet tone, Painting in murmura on the Batening day, at bade the excited thought its presence own, Then died away.

Once more the gush of sound, Struggling and swelling from the heaving plain, Thrilled a rich peat triumphantly around,

Of boundless deep! we know
Thou bust strange wonders in thy gloom concent'd,
Gems, fiashing gems, from whose unearthly glow, Sunlight is senied.

And an eternal spring Showers her rich colors with unsparing hand, Where coral trees their graceful branches fling O'er golden sand. But-tell, O! restless main!

Who are the dwellers in thy world beneath,

That thus the watery realm cannot contain The joy they breathe? Emblem of glorious night, are thy wild children like thysolf arrayed,

trong in immortal and unchecked delight, Which cannot fade? Or to mankind allied, foiling with wo, and passion's flery sting,

Like their own home, where storms or peace pres As the winds bring. Ains! for human thought! How does it flee exister e , worn and old,

To win companionship with being wrought Of finer mould! 'Tis vain, the reckless waves Join with loud revel the dim ages flown, But keep each secret in their hidden caves,

Dark and unknown.

## Amusiny Story.

# SURPRISE

THE STUDENT'S MANGUVER.

BY W. GREENWOOD COOPER. CHAPTER 1.

THE LETTER. "O wad some power the giftie gie us, It wad frae monie a blunder free us, And footish notion."-BURNE.

had assembled in a luxuriously furnished and got it up so tarnal high, with the aid apartment of a splendid mansion situate in the far-famed street Beacon, in the capital daughter, and Mr. Frederick the hopeful son. A letter was in the hands of the mother, which she had already commenced perusing, the rendering of which was listened to by min; and as sure as you see next week,

the brother and sister. Listen, reader, that thou may'st hear.

Slabville, Ct. September 14th, 1855. "DERE ANT & UNKILL :- Me an' the old wimmin has ben agitatin' about cummin' teu Bosting fur the hull of the summer, an' man mout cum-bein' as Summer work was over, and the taters had bin dugged and the corn had ben cutted an' both on em' nd we've raised most the hull on't off uv that air piece o' ground what's jist below the mounting, where Unkill Hank Rawdon us, ter plow with tow shirt sleeves roled clear up to his elboz-we raised-

"The horrid country bumpkin! He's no cousin of mine!" exclaimed the fastidious Cors Rawdon, her jewelled fingers nervously playing with a golden (dyed) tress which had stolen to a place on her cheek. "The dem'd wascal!" exclaimed the agi-

tated Fred, with true dandy accent, stampvulgah fawm, in the hawid country. Dem- I reckon. me! if he shows his ugly phiz around our mansion or grounds, I'll cow hide him, the impostaw! Demme! I'll absent myself; I To think that I awnticipated so much pleashaw, and expected to excite such a funch among the fashionables, now to have a yulgah welation from the country to dwown all moy happiness, by committing a sewies of idiculous blundaws!"

And feeling that his dignity, as well as the consequence of the family had been insalted and injured by the epistle of the unsophisticated cousin, the excited exquisite gave his side-board collar a twitch, threw his lazy length along the divan, and covered his disturbed countenance with his slen-

"I shall die of vexation. What a horrid pwess his lying throat-I would, by moy with as much capital as either of his partbore that country fellow will prove; but I faith!" shall not survive to behold him."

ing the bell, that it may alawm the waitwho shall bring some wecuscitaing iquid! You may swoon."

"O no, brother, you are too kind; I will of trouble you. The dizziness I now exlence will soon pass away from my cram, and then I shall be fully restored," turned the delicate creature, who was almost ready at any moment to pitch herself -I will, by moy faith!

upon the carpet in a fainting fit. y children, said Mrs. Rawdon, in a tone evincing reason, 'you perceive the agitation into which you have thrown yourselves simply because you have listened only ly. You will not then be justifiable in pur- have explained to him or her, that the secret the promptings of those feelings towhich suing such a course. Should they come of his riches lay in his own endeavors to racy has made you subject, and for which no doubt they will-I should be ex- procure it.

vonr consin's letter:

'We raised all on 'em. Now Ant and tin' me and that when I do come. I'll bring 'em what its goin' ter be, but I rayther reckon they'll be pleased with the things what I'm goin' ter give to 'em.

'I 'spose you've got alot o' finery, ant, and slathers o' dresses, and that all on ye live kin git for the eggs, here, and chickings—half on't to pay spenses to Bosting and back. Then I can stay there a cuppell of weeks, and see the animals, and so forth. Marm is mendin' up my Sunday-go-to-meetin' clothes jist at the time I'm writing; and I rather, sorter, kinder guess, I'll cut a swath, and a pretty big one, tew, when I get thar. My swaller-tails with gilt buttings, and my bran new cow-hides, what I've got and greased 'spressly for the 'casion, will be apt ter make a tarnal senseration 'mong

you folks, ennyhow. 'Marm's goin ter make me two or three nice cetting nose-blowers or handerchers, and she gin me the purcedes of what she got for old Brindle's calf what she sold to nabor Henery that makes the nice sum of two dollars nine shillin' all told. I've got a bottle of Bar's ile what'll make the by slapjacks! and I 'tend ter bring it along. I yuster use a taller candle, but it's hash medicine for the har, and I soon arter discontinued the use on't. I spose Cuzzing boy; and there's Cuzzing Cora-nothin more nor less less than an angil. I hope she don't paint her cheeks as I seed it on a o' strange gals t'other day, what I spose you've hearn tell o' that ere place, acquainted to inform our readers, and bin thar, teu.

'Ge-gracious! if our old mare didn't cum pooty ny runnin' away with me an' the old man last nite. You kinder see I was jist indisposition while they are here.' leading her out to Unkill Hank's spring, when the critter rared rite up on her hind trotters, jerked the rope halter out o' my hands, and the way she struck a bee line ter, and I arter the old man, and 'tween us both, we nailed her-didn't we though!-Then the old man hitched her up to the gocart, and I straddled her, when the old man alone; I am sure I would be willing.' got in; and I guess we had a turn around there for abcout a few minnits! At last the old heathenish critter got riled, and the way big rock 'long side o' the road, upset it and spilt dad out so nice; then she got the old bles comprising three in number, Harry into her head, and got her back up, them air huffs on the end of her grasstanglers, that I went over her head in a jiffy! and I only 'scaped bein' trod on by falling of the Bay State. There were respective- over a stun fence-that ar stun fence what ly, Mrs. Rawdon, the mother, MissCorn, the Unkill Hank built afore he went to the city, when he turned bankrupt arter he got there and when old dad lost \$3,000 or \$4,000 by

We're goin' to bring along a small load of poultry, kase dad sez he's goin' tew kill tew birds with one stun, and so the matter's settled. But I'm nearly gin out writin' and so I'll have teu hold up. You musn't mind last nite she cluded that me and the ole while I've bin writin', an she saysI must be soperlite; that Imust take off my hat when I go in the house, and that I must walk as kinder litely as posserbel over the carpets, put in the barn and the corn cribs, an' we've and always have my handkercher in my hands, and keep my gloves on, and so forth. all areound! But I guess I knows what's ite, and what don't cum anyways near it. duz. Brother Hank (unkill's namesake) what's bin ter Rale collii, sends his best re spects, and sez he's very sorry that circumstances utterly repugnant to his acquiescing propensities, have reluctantly constrained im to decline rewarding you with a view of him in propria persina.' Now I can ritet ike ere, but he kin; and he told me to put i down jest so, and I did; and he also told me to put them air marks round it what he calls kotash un marks, jest as I've done it.

the operation; that is, letten him have it.

'Now, you may look for me and you won' ing his patent leathers upon the Turkey be disappinted, kase I'll sartingly be on ty conclusions; but he ought not to have devarnet; "accuuse us of pa's labowing on a hand. Them air presents I'il be 'long, teu,

'We're all well but me, and marm, and Hank and marm's well tu. I'm in a bad state of health and hope you are enjoying the same blessing! Hank's got a small will go ovah to H-and spend the wintah. tech o' information on the brain, but guess he'll git along if he don't git a collapse .-My luv to all relaytions, 'specially to Cous-ings Cora and Fred; and all the folks jine n luv to all of you.

"My pen is poor, my ink is pale, My quill come out of a gander's tail." "From your affeckshunate neffew till deth JOSH HANKINS. Take Notis .- I'll spect you ter pay the

hul o' three cent postige, (what I've paid or this 'ere letter,) when I git out that. "The puppy-confound him!" again vociferated Fred, his pride terribly wounded by the instruction of that which he strove to sufficient funds, his brother-in-law Hankins repel. "Pah once a bankwupt! Nevah!- readily advanced him the necessary sum,

'I wonder,' mumbled forth the fastidious "Cowa," said Fred, sympathetically, ris- Cora, now nearly restored to her wonted sanguine hopes of many a mercantile house ing from his recumbent position, "shall I firmness, I wonder whatsplended things will occurred the fall of that in which Mr. Rawbe presented to us upon ignorant Josh's arri, don was a partner. In vain did he strive to ual. Perhaps a lot of wooden combs, or avert the impending calamity; it came-and

> material. Some mahogany hawms, or hickory cu- mained unpaid, and he was forced to console 'Some managemy hawms, or hickory cucumbaw seeds! If he shows his country
> countenance heaw,' continued Fred, 'I'll apcountenance heav,' continued Fred, ' ply moy gaitaws to his nethaw extwemeties would be cancelled." From this, the son While that gawkey Josh-"

mother. 'Why should you treat your cousin have been better for himself. -your relation, in so disrespectful a manner! Mr. Rawdon was now considered an

You have no reason for thus acting, certain- mensely wealthy man; and the reader may

getting, for the moment, the common sense tremely mortified should you do or say sught | Soon after failing, his friends and theim for rather than a pleasure.

Uakill, we are surely cumin, and tell Cous-ings Cora and Fred that they may be expacings, and will do all to make their visit in-

ify the foolish caprice of Fred and yourself? No. I cannot. I shall expect both of you to welcome some of your city friends.'

'O, mah! if you will gwatify us in this not go out no mosh this wintaw; that we will attend no mosh pawties or somes 'My children,' said the mother earnestly,

'did I know I were doing you a kindnessthat it would be productive of benefit to yourselves, by acceding to your wishes-I should have no objections; but as the mat. har look kinder slick-that is pooty nice, ter stands, I must act as my own judgement

Just as she had concluded her remarks Mr. Henry Rawdon, the husband and father Fred is a slick thing-a parfect buty of a appeared at the door. After silently con. versing with him, the mother dismissed Fred and Cora from the room, and they were closeted together in a secret tete-a-tete, with had jist arriv' from the town of New York. the subject of which we are not sufficiently

' What shall we do, Fred?' asked Corawhen they were out of hearing, 'I shall feign

'I will go ovah to H-, I will, by moy

'What object has mamma in acting thus for the barn-yard, wan' no matter, I tell again asked Cora. But that old country you. Then the old man, he arter the crit-bumpkin is her brother, and I suppose she feels as much for him, as I now feel for you. I wish she could enjoy their company 'And I.' responded Fred.

Each pursued the bent of their own inclishe plunged, it 'ud a done you good to hay nations. Cora retired to her chamber to eyes. seen. She run the cart up agin a smashin' commune with her own feelings; Fred donned his hat, drew on his kids, and cane hand sallied forth into the street. He soon entered a fashionable saloon, with the evident choice Bordeaux.

Mr. Harry Rawdon, at the time of which we are writing, was very deeply engaged 'Now as I said afore, I'm surely a-cumlife, and perhaps was too much engrossed in you'll see me thar tew, with the old man al- his favorite employment, as he had not much opportunity to attend to his family. He had mistakes, for mar's bin givin' me advice brother speculators; as they are naturally of sion this evening. Have-" that character, and the world proclaims them to be of that stamp; so we are justifiable in what we have written concerning them, though the world does not always prophesy

His family dressed expensively, had coaches and money at their command, and they kept as costly an establishment as any o their fashionable neighbors; but they were

Josh Hankins, the country relation had been quite satirical in some portions of his letter, which had been productive of bitter feelings in the hearts of his cousins against him. He was somewhat correct in his hasclared it in his epistle, as he might have known that he was kindling the fire of animosity in their hearts, the smouldering embers of which might eventually blacken his character in their estimation. But mayhup he did not then think as we now do.

Mr. Rawdon's youth had been spent in the country, and he had resided in Boston some twelve or fourteen years. His father had been a wealthy farmer, and Henry, at the age of forty, (having been married some ten years,) by the death of his father came in possession of a large farm; disposing of which, he took up his abode in that emporium, and with the proceeds arising from the sale of the same, entered into a co-partnership with a mercantile firm; but not having "O, morcy!" exclaimed the fragile Cora, If he were now heaw, how I would com- thus enabling him to enter into business

During the year that saw perish the mos some vulgar nutmegs formed from the same with it was swept away their chance of success. The assignment of Mr. Hankins reof Mr. Hankins had drawn a a wrong infer-'You will not, my son,' interposed the ence; and had he but left it unsaid, it would

which would have influenced your minds. to lead them to believe they were not wanted generous of his creditors established him in in your position, and you in his; how should Rawdon; he went out a few minutes before daughter; and just as they were, about to re-Hear me, while I read the remainder of here-that their visit would prove a trouble business, and more by his own efforts than you favor it should be design treating you as you arrived." theirs, had he succeeded in reaching the po- you design treating him!

causes me to feel mawtified concerning him, ceeding from a certain scheme which they especially this evening.'

I'll pwovide a way to rid myself of him.' were to put in train, if we guess aright.— 'Oh, ma!' exclaimed C 'O, ma,' entreated Cora, 'will you not Fred had not yet returned, and we vouch for listening at the door, rushing in, 'then we forward and caught his hand in a vice-like cheeks were flushed, partly from excit to the top of the way out there in Bosting.
I spose that air house you live in is a purty tall kind of a building, ennyhow—and that the tarnal pooly sites. I spose that the tarnal pooly sites. I spose that the tarnal pooly sites. I spose that are to have a grand party. Oh, how delight that the tarnal pooly sites. I spose that are to have a grand party. Oh, how delight that the tarnal pooly sites. I spose that are to have a grand party. Oh, how delight that the tarnal pooly sites. I spose that are to have a grand party. Oh, how delight that the was bound upon making a night of it. Neither did Cora make her sppearance that which irritates would be desirable for them to defer their proposed visit until some future time? O, at the tea-table. Whether it arose from instant are to have a grand party. Oh, how delight that he was bound upon making a night of it. Neither did Cora make her sppearance that the tea-table. Whether it arose from instant are to have a grand party. Oh, how delight that the was bound upon making a night of it. Neither did Cora make her sppearance that the tea-table. Whether it arose from instant are to have a grand party. Oh, how delight that the was bound upon making a night of it. Neither did Cora make her sppearance that the tea-table. Whether it arose from instant are to have a grand party. Oh, how delight that the was bound upon making a night of it. Neither did Cora make her sppearance that the tea-table. Whether it arose from instant are to have a grand party. Oh, how delight. I would not seven the total that the was bound upon making a night of it. Neither did Cora make her sppearance that the tea-table would not grand party. I would not grand party. Oh, how delight that the total number of the total number of the tea-table would not grand party. I would not grand party. Oh, how delight that the total number of Why should I! Must I deprive them of mencement of the aforesaid feigned illness, going to the window, what an old equipage

> which rendered her really ill. and then in what a sad plight was he. From ation and wounded pride. beastly excess during the day and evening, 'Whoa!' shouted the young man to his turn home without the sid of some one to steps, 'hold on will ye? don't git a goin'.' guide his steps, and the consequence was, that the pavement appeared very slippery to ed against the casement for support, him; and a number of times had his head

when a 'Charlie' awoke him, and then appearing to understand the nature of the case resting in his couch, his head full of troub- tered the hall. led dreams, and striving to sleep away the effects of his debauch. Not till the merry peal of the bells had ceased to break the still- ly ?" ness of Sabbath morn, did Fredrick Rawdon arise from his bed and rub his inflamed. trying to get into the wrong house.'

THE ARRIVAL-THE SOURCE.

The sun was high in the heavens upon intention of drowning his sorrows in a bottle the day after the sabbath, and Fredrick and of champaigne, or in a bountiful supply of his mother were seated in the drawing-room engaged in conversation.

"Mah, what were you and Pah talking a bout on Satawday afternoon, aftah you wein the business of banking. He was a shrewd quested that we should vacate the apawtspeculator in affairs relating to commercial ment? Perhaps it was some pwivate business, and if so, you need not divulge."

"I assure you, my son, replied the moth er "that upon which we conversed, apperamassed much money, and was reputed a tained to no private business. Your father very wealthy man. He was of a stern dis- and I were considering the propriety of havposition, perhaps from intercourse with his ing a party of the first order, at our men-

"Considawing the pwopwiety of having conducted at our mansion this evening, a pahty of the first awdsh!" interupted Fred. That suits me to a 'T,' I assuah you

"Then you have no objections!"

"Aw, no-but let me see; now, to-day that countwy gawk-ob, that cousin of mine is to be heah-and it is a most sewious obnot satisfied; they wished superiority in all jection; cawn't you defer the pathy until aftaw the expiwation of two weeks -until the hawid fellah shall have left?"

and cannot be retracted. The invitations have been circulated, and the party is to

"Oh, mah! how can I enduah his presence ton? 'Twill be almost death to me; will cause a pwdstwation fwom which I shall some awful hawm to my fwame; you can avoid it if you will; then why not?"

"I will be responsible for all the injuries blood; why, then, should you abhor him, strive to keep from association with him?"

"It is heweditawy-natual." "No, my son, it is not. You do not inherit it from from me; and I think you do not from your father. How then, does if follow that, as a natural consequence, you should imbibe such contrary notions and idieas of sense.

"How is it wrong!"

easily expressed. All sprung from the same | corn. source; one pair the common parents of ALL. Whether rich or poor, high or low, ignorant asked he; but his aunt being busilly engaged pon my lips. Hold on till I bring them air treated alike. No assumption of supriority, hear his question. no pride revulsion of feeling, no indication of aristocratic notions."

'You aw wight, ma. I am laboring un-

ment, as they were preparing to go below to ed must come undaw that head. I must pointing in the direction of the street, and in the adjoining epartment. tewesting and pleasuawable. But, demme!' tea, a smile of satisafction gleamed upon still chewish my aversion toward him, for it is kinder nice enyhow.' added he to himself, 'if he insults me, or their features—those smiles no doubt pro- he is to spoil all my expected pleashaw— 'Here comes Fred,' said Mrs. Rawdon, Mr. Hankins and son repaired to his office

their anticipated enjoyment, merely to grat ere the arrival of the expected visitants.— —two horses and a cow, before a vulgar ces. She was summoned, but the servant came country wagon! and it has stopped directly back with the answer that she wished no in front of our house. How provoking! See! appear very cheerful when they arrive, and tea, as she did not feel very well—which protthey must be welcomed as heartily as you ably was true; but she should have expressself from the quaint vehicle and there is ed it-not in the best of spirits. Until the one much younger who has already left it. next day at noon, not a morsel of any kind As sure as I exist, I believe it's that old wespect, we will owemise you that we will of nutriment had passed her lips; but hun- countryman and his son whom you expect, me, you promise me! ger conquered pride, and in consequence of and that young man has his arms full. That her fasting she partook too freely of food, present-Oh, I shall surely die!" And she would probably have sunk upor

Fred did not return until after midnight, the soft yielding carpet, but for extreme vex-

he had rendered himself totally unable to re- tandem team, as he mounted the marble Cora appeared terribly shocked, and lean-

Joshua Hankins, (for it was no other than come in contact with the curb-stone, while Josh) applied his hand to the door knob, and he as often imagined himself in danger of giving it a vigorous turn instead of a ringing being run over by a host of brick houses throughout the mansion;—this sudden alarm which seemed determined to claim him as caused him to start back so abruptly that

their victim. The street to him had never himself and armful soon lay sprawled upon before appeared so crooked, and he wonder- the step. By the time he had regained his perpendicular, and gathered up his armful A slight rain had fallen, making the pave- the old man was with him and confronting ment anything but an desirable spot whereon the waiter, they were about entering the to seek repose. He was in this situation, house, when the hall door was rudely shut tion of Fred. in their faces.

'Hity-tity!' exclaimed the old man. he bribed the M. P., to conduct him home; with the exertion of his strength he overand soon, dandyfied, inebriate Fred was came the feeble power of the waiter and en-

'John,' said Mrs. Rawdon to the waiter, why did you not admit them immediate-

"Because, ma'am I thought they were

The 'time o' day,' (i e the exchange of as they entered the drawing room, Cora and Fred were found missing-they had disap-

vain, that his eye might take in a form or on't. So here goes, as I don't want it any two which might be taken for the afore. said consins.

He sat upon a rich divan, still holding his burden in his arms. His garments were all and more than he represented them to be, and he certainly presented an unique appearance, which would have overwhelemed the beholder with a sense of the ridiculous. His 'swaller tails with gilt buttings,' of a

sky-blue—the coat we mean—appeared as if it had been manufactured for his Revolutionary ancester, and worn by him at sundry 'musters,' and handed down from gener. ation to generation for the benefit of the whole family. His pantaloons, or 'hansum trowsers with straps on 'em,' presented the appearance of having been expressly made for a younger brother; and had been 'done up' by a botch tailor, while the long waisted-coat matched exceeding well with it. Said 'trowsers' revealed his bran new cow-hide,' as the greater portion of the leath-"No, Fredrick, the edict has gone forth er in them (notwithstanding the straps) was distinctly visible. According to maternal direction and advice, his Puritanical or sutake place. So banish your predelections; gar loaf beaver snugly repose under his left strive to overcome and master those preverse arm enjoying the sensation of being crushed. as it no doubt felt. Summing the tout ensemble of his outfit, on his hands were large when I am suwounded by the elits of Bos- leather gloves, which gave them a huge the matter! is there any danger of bein an overgrewn appearance.

His sparkling black eyes glanced eagerly nevah wise. Oh ! I shall certainly commit over every object, as though he was taking said Mrs. Rawdon. Fred led the way. a last look at earthly things. An enormous growth of hair adorned his head, and what a glorious pair of whiskers decorated Cora's darted after it, when he was precipiou may sustain in consequence of being in his ludicrous phiz! yet no mustache difigur- tated to the botttom of a flight of stairs. his company," replied the mother, very cool- ed his upper lip-no brush fence to hem in Jumping up as quickly as possible, he conly. "He is your relative -- allied to you by the abyss revealed by the opening of his tinued the chase, and having caught her as formidable jaws! And such a collar! a she was about darting into a side room, he whole yard of "cotting muslin" expended exclaimedin its fashioning and starched to such an in-consintency that his ears were in danger keep out o' my sight, and thar's a buss for of amputation.

His complection was unusually fair for farmer, but Joshua averred that 'bein' kinder unwell a little had made him bleach.' Now for the articles. His bundle con-

sisted of a piece of home-made cloth, a cela-"Where is cousins Cora and Fred?' again I guess I wont git any more o' that paint

or learned, black or white-all should be in conversation with Mr. Hankins, did not 'I'd like to know where them air cousins of mine is gone, kase I wan'ter 'stribute conded the stairs, and soon returned with these ere presents. 'Aunt,' said he, 'here's the geese and eggs.

brought for Unkill; and ant, I've got some with the presents. Stop, Fredrick!" interrupted the mother, geese eggs in my pocket for you and Cora, 'Here's them air presents what I prom indignantly, use no more such epithets in that'll do for bilin' or settin'-if I haint ised you. I hope you won't be so consewith his name, as he does not broke 'em. 'Jist like me !' exclaimed quential as to refuse 'em jist like Fred .deserve them. I have permitted you to be in disgust as he made the discov. How dux them air cheaks o' yourn feel now Cologne water cannot throw a f rendy. If he does not have as great a muss, but I do for the waste. And the ar-knowledge of what is right matters of etiact towards him as you have too long al- ery; "consaru it! I don't keer for the sence I washed the paint off uv 'em! Guess

as she saw him advancing up the street. Fred still remained at the table, imbit 'Oh, ma!' exclaimed Cora, who had been As he entered the house, Joshus sprang claret; Cora soon after joined him. H

-but Fred remained dumb.

you be so unmannerly towards him?' No reply. 'Come, come!" coutinued she, 'what did

'I will do bettaw,' said Fredrick, shaking his cousin's hand lightly, and returning an answer to his salutation.

'This is your Uncle.' Fredrick said the 'How are you Uncle,?' asked he extending

his hand; 'how did you leave awnt and the othaw welstions? 'Lett 'em all well but Henry, he's sick.' 'Indeed!'

'How is ye getting along!' 'At the pwesent time I am enjoying vewy exerting my influence.

good health." 'Cousing Fred,' put in Josh I've got present for you. Here it is-a prime calebash, one of my own rasin.' 'Sides I've got a belt hide about thar in my wagging. Hold on till I bring it in.

Hurrying out, he returned with a fresh calf-skin, which he held up for the inspec-

'Thar,' said he dangling it, 'ain't it pooty? Jest feel the heft on't.'

'The deuce take you and the calabasii!' exclaimed Fred fiercely, as he hove the bettaw have a vulgah gawment made fwom gwand.' the anahmal covewing.'

'Wali, now' exclaimed Josh, much morti- this evening-I do! fied at his refusal of his presents; I hope salutations) was passed between them, and thought I'd be kinder some when I got countwif gw-w-wak pwomises him there- and I'm going to be tew. Wal, s-s-spell it all; but I'll fix him. I will, by I'm willing to take back the calawash, as the l-l-lowd Hawry! -- (hic.) 'Where is cousins Cora and Fred!' asked carpet; 'but I cant say as for hide. I brought ashamed! I am perfectly disgusted with Joshua, looking around the apartment in it spressly for you, and I want you to 'cept you in such a plight;

longer.' And giving it a 'sling' it descended ful upon the head of the dandy, smashing his

beaver over his eyes. 'Demme!' exclaimed Fred moving toward

the door, 'If I do not have the police aftaw ye vewy soon.' Fred, I wish to see you before you'de

part,' said the mother. Having detained him in the hall a few moments, Fred concluded it would prove folly to carry out his plans, and returning he seated himself by her side.

asked Josh, as he stood at the window : lew minutes afterwards. 'They have been taken to the livery establishment.

·Who is he? What! who stole 'em?' ask ed Josh apparently much alarmed. The mystery was explained to him. The presents still remained on the car

pet, as the ringing of the bell summoned them to dinner. 'What's that? what's broke ?' asked

'An invitation to go below to dinner,' sa Mrs. Rawdon in reply. 'Golly!' exclaimed Josh, as the sound

airthquake! 'It's only a gong. But come, let us go. As Josh was leaving the room he caught sight of a female form, and judging it to be

\*Cousin Cora! by jings! You tried to your pains-and thar and thar!'

Having finished the 'bussing' he relin

quished his hold, when she sank upon the floor in a swoon. 'Jerewsalem!' exclaimed he she's gone in, I'm afeared!' And catching a glass "How!" asked she in surprise. "Tis bash and some specimen ears of seed of water he threw it in her face, adding, as he rubbed her cheeks vigorously: There

presents of hern; I guess she'll come to

pair to the dining room, hir. Rawdon das 'S duz I,' said Joshua with gusto, 'kase I'd cended the stairs. Having received his rela-\*Well, mah, since it is youah wequest, I sition he now occupied.

\*It is a poone rule that wont work both like to give him these ere presents. 'Toth-tives very kindly, they sat down to dinner—shall stwive to keep back moy wising feel-ways,' said Fred, hence, the one weitawater one I've got in my go-cart out thar,' Cora having thrown herself upon a conch

Dinner over, the banker accompanied by

from Josh's signified to the latter by his you so much pain. He meant you no learn, manner that he did not favor his advan- I assure you. It is a way he has, and you would have displayed more wisdom in spl-'How on airth air ye?' again asked Josh mitting quietly than in fainting as you should think any one would have fainted, 'Fredrick,' said Mrs. Rawdon, 'how can when being made aware of the proximity of the of a green-horn. I declare, I should have considered it a treat had he but broken his neck in his descent from the room above; and would laugh at it now, were if

> How cruel and hard-hearted! to wish for the death of any one. I am shocked that you should entertain such a thought. You have been taught better; and were you not not influenced by mistaken notions acquirby from unhappy association, you would certainly agree with me. I wish I had nevor lift the country and its retirement; and if I can persuade your father to leave the city forever, I shall be most happy in thus

> 'I wesid in the dem'd countwy fowerwev-aw! No! n-n-not 1!' vociferated Fred much 'dumfinegled' with the wine. 'Ma, has the fascinating Mr. Benson been invited?' feebly asked Cora.

'I think an invitation was sent him.' 'Then I must wear my gold bespangled brocade, can't I, ma? You know, ma, had it ordered when I had that severe fit of illness, and as no one has seen it as yet, it will be most lovely,-won't it ma?"

'We-e-es,-(yes,) we-e-es,' drawled out the intoxicated Fred, 'it will ap-pe-pe-aw article at the head of his cousin. 'You had lovely, faw-faw-cina-nating,' and gw-gw-I' really hope Mr. Eenson will be here

'He pw-wo-womised me, upon his life, he you hain't nothin' agin my swaller tails. w-w-would c-c-cawtainly awtend. How I gin an orful site of specie for it; and I c-c-chawming he is! Bul that d-d-dwemn

you call it,' said he picking it up from the 'Frederick! spoke the mother are you not

'I-I-I-id-e-e-est-it is not m-m-me, but the w w-wine-d-d-dem'd fact! The mother was disgusted, as she had averred, and soon after she left the table,

leaving Fred to the waiters care. TTO BE CONTINUED T

## The Putal Flower.

Travellers who visit the Falls of Niagara, are directed to a spot on the margin of the precipice, over the boiling current below, where a gay young lady a few years ago. lost her life. She was delighted with the 'Our keow, and hosses,-where are they? unrivalled scenery, and ambitious to pluck a flower from a cliff where no human hand had before ventured, and as a memorial of the cataract and her own daring; she leaned over the verge, and caught a glimpse of the surging waters far down the battlement of her excited mind. But there hung the lovely blossom upon which her heart was fixed: and she leaned in intense desire and anticipation over the brink. Her arm was outstretched to grasp the beautiful flower which enamored her fancy, the turf yielded to the pressure, of her light feet, and with a shrick he decended like a fallen star to the rocky shore and was borne away gasping in death.

How impressively does the tragical event the noisy gong broke upon his ears. "What's illustrate the way in which a majority of impenitent sinners perish forever! It is not a deliberate purpose to neglect salvation; but in pursuit of imaginary good, they lightlyambitiously, and insanely venture too far. They sometimes fear the result of desired wealth or pleasure, they sometimes hear the thunder of eternity's deep, and recoil a moment from the allurements of sin; but the sole in pause is brief, the onward step is taken, the fancied treasure is in the grasp, when a despairing voice comes up from Jordan's wave, and the soul sinks into the arm of the second death. O, every hour life'ssand are sliding from beneath incautious feet, and with sin's fatal flower in the unco hand, the trifler goes to his doom. The uiem of such a departure is an eche of the Saviour's question. "What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"-American

> DRESS OF THE MIND .- On Sunday morning before going to church what a dr there is among all classes-and what a ath to be gay and pleasing! It is quite so cient for the great purpose of our e to wash the outside may be arranged, fine tortoise shell con fair ones mind may be po ceit, troubled with rivalry, and kept on